

[24/06/08][21:26:10] -

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Title: Ascension's End [1]

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I stood on the rooftop  
of my tower and looked  
over everything that was  
within sight. Nas'Rath  
had done a most excellent  
and rather quick job in  
gathering the reagents I  
needed to finally be free  
of the phylactery... And  
before this night would  
be over then I would at  
last be free... Oh what  
a wonderful feeling it  
was!

I glanced over to the  
side and saw that  
Vailanna and Verimos were  
safely hidden within the  
shadows. I would be  
most very vulnerable  
during this ritual to any  
form of attack and so I  
only trusted those who  
were bound to me  
through magic. I looked  
over the book that I had  
recovered from the lab  
of the twins and let  
loose a smile.

"It is finally time..." I  
muttered to myself...

And with that I held out  
my hands towards the  
sky and began the ritual...

"Vas Xor Lis!" I screamed  
out three times... I then  
began to suddenly feel  
the magic surging through  
my body... It was  
happening...

"Der An Zor!" I shouted  
three times... Yes...  
More! Magic was rushing

throughout my entire body!

I slowly began to float off the ground and became enraptured with this wonderful feeling... Never had I ever experienced such a bliss feeling in all my long years... This was truly grand!

I then began to start the next part of the ritual when I suddenly noticed a moongate open on the other side of the roof... Several knights bearing the symbol of Order came rushing out. It seems that my enemies in Britain had learned of my designs and had sent a few thugs to tend it. The silly little fools!

"In the name of Lord British we hereby order you to stop, foul monster!" shouted one of the knights.

I let loose a long dark laughter that sent terror throughout their very souls... These little rats would suffer and die a most bloody death and then I would personally bring their remains back to the dear Regent, right before I would bring that idiot a most painful death...

Vailanna and Verimos then emerged from the shadows with their blades drawn. I could not personally deal with these vermin, as I was in the middle of the most important of all rituals... But that is what Vailanna and Verimos were there for... And battle then ensued... But I continued

with the great task at hand...

"Oh Great Darkness!  
Hear me! I beg you!  
Free me of the confine  
that is my power!" I  
chanted in the old  
forgotten tongue of the  
Necromancer Kings... I  
then felt a dark energy  
slowly covering my entire  
body... Soon...

I then looked over  
towards my servants and  
the knights and beheld a  
most surprising sight...

There were many bodies  
of the knights that lay  
still upon the cold floor  
but among them was the  
body of my daemon  
servant Verimos...

"Impossible!" I thought...  
Vailanna was currently  
engaged with two of the  
knights and seemed to be  
on the verge of slaying  
one, when a knight came  
from behind her and  
slammed a club over her  
head which rendered her  
unconscious.... Those  
utterly useless fools!

But I continued...

"Xer Vil Por!" I shouted  
twice before I felt a  
great pain in my chest...  
I looked at it to see an  
arrow sticking out... And  
it was apparently tipped  
with silver... I then felt  
that pain three more  
times before falling back  
to the ground...

"Quickly now! While the  
monster is on the  
ground!" I heard... I  
looked up to see that I  
was surrounded by the  
knights and their swords  
were drawn... No doubt  
they were silver as well...

"For the Virtues and

Lord British!" they all shouted...

It was then that I felt an untold amount of pain and torment...

And then no more.

It was for a few moments that I was unaware and when I had come to I was in my spiritual form... Those damnable beasts had reduced my body to pieces!

"Justice has been done!" shouted the captain.

"Let us return to Britain now and leave this foul place" he said. A moongate then appeared and the knights quickly scampered into it...

"Damn them for all time..." I thought to myself. Not only had my ritual to be free of the phylactery been ruined but now my body had been destroyed... I would have to find a new one that could suit my needs at once... It proved well that my phylactery was hidden.

I then went searching throughout the land... So many peasants and yet all so unsuitable... I then finally came to a young man who was physically strong yet was weak willed... He would do...

And then I suddenly felt a great pain as if my entire spirit was on fire! My phylactery! It was in danger! I quickly left and sped towards the Isle of Fire where my phylactery had been hidden. I came to the

ruined lab of Monric, my former master... This is where I had hidden my phylactery since it had been located by the forces of the Regent... I thought it would be safe here... I was apparently wrong...

I quickly entered the shack and saw that a strange man was sitting in a chair that should not have been there. His face I could not see and he had draped himself in the darkest of robes... Whoever he was did not matter. His body would soon be mine...

"It took you enough time to get here..." he muttered in a voice that seemed to belong to many...

He could see me somehow... Interesting...

"Who are you and what have you done to my phylactery?" I asked.

"Who I am is something you will never know. My role in things is small and to know my name would do you no good" he said in a voice that belonged to a young girl.

"As for your little box... It is unharmed... But you shall not have need of it where I am sending you..." he spoke as if his voice was now that of an old man.

He then stood up and flung open his robes. It was darkness... Black... Empty... Nothingness...

And then I felt myself being pulled into it. I

tried to escape out of the shack but it was of no use. The force was too great... And soon it had me... I looked as I was being pulled through a dark tunnel filled with stars... And then the tunnel changed to the faces of dead tormented spirits... They screamed in great agony filled voices that sent shivers through my spirit... I shut my eyes...

And then the screaming stopped... My fear passed and I once again opened my eyes... I then saw the faces of so many people I knew... Allies and enemies...

Aleph Aeirs, Adrick  
Volten, Vailanna, Dryzzid  
Losstarot, Umbra  
Moonstone, Huma  
Dragonbane, Treadeau  
Du'rome, GreyPawn,  
Alucard de'Lenfent,  
Nas'Rath, Dealthagar,  
Grishnak, Lionel, the Lich  
Lord of Caina, Kronos,  
Lady Darkthorne, and so many others... So many...

And all their eyes were upon me...